

ERSTWHILE HONOLULANS NOW FIGURE IN SAN FRANCISCO

**A Bootblack Who Made Local
Shining Famous—Water-
front Crimps Gone**

By ERNEST N. SMITH

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 8.—Hawaii will ever have a prominent part in the activities of the Panama-Pacific Exposition, more so perhaps than any other State or nation—and the pity of it is Hawaii can't take full advantage of it. Wherever officially the exposition officials go, wherever an exposition assemblage appears, in the very forefront of things, generally even ahead of President Moore stands a coal-black coon who some years ago gave Honolulu a snappy idea of metropolitan activity by running a bootblack stand, the like of which had never been seen in Honolulu.

Such activity as he displayed is not without its reward, for he is now the official trumpeter of the Panama-Pacific Exposition. Wearing a gorgeous white, gold laced uniform with the dignity of a peacock parading his tail, William—I think his name was, though I'm not sure—rubs elbows with official life and from a secure position above the common crowd, blasts a way clear to any party he may accompany.

I well remember the poor excuses for shines the Portuguese and Oriental bootblacks used to give in Honolulu—washed-up efforts which produced just enough of an effect to make it possible for a man with a nerve to demand a dime. Enter William—or whatever his name was—with a modest stand at a pleasant smile as a bidder for the trade. The first few patrons after he had recovered their astonishment made remarks that flew across him like a rise in sugar quotations. Some went to see what a real shine ally was—and gained a thorough education. Others, with ancient memories of shines had on the Coast, stented to revive them—and did.

One's toes fairly tingled with William hovering over them in brushes and cloths. Never in the history of Honolulu had anyone reced such shines—you could actually see your face in your shoe tip. I walked more carefully to preserve a sight.

And a whisk broom open went with each shine—such a brush as set the other "booties" green with envy. With a really stiff brush (whisk, he surged up and down y' back, beat a light tattoo on y' chest, waltzed down one leg and patted up the other, "turkeytopped" around your collar, and dettipping the dime you was crazy to a him, left you standing upright chest thrown out, spotless from top toe, a man ready to face the world and hoping the world would see before a flock of dust alighted.

Auwei! It was a seven-day wonder in Honolulu, and William herded the dime market. Their wishy-washy bootblacks scoffed at a cartoon of themselves appearing. It was no avail. Some finally got a little "elbow grease" into their work, but one saw it was painful didn't relish the extra effort. He is nothing so "catching" as good a done with a smile.

Young men, take note of this history. William departed, less sorrowing friends, but he has earned and "clumb" well. Rarely can a spotlight land anywhere in an off San Francisco but in its very center is seen a black, smiling face mounting a gold-laced white uniform. Long trumpet raised majestically, readiness to out-bugle Gabriel. Of William—the envy of every boy in San Francisco—the incarnation of dignity and poise and self-infection. It is William—in glory.

Shades of the Departed. Something else upset Honolulu—as things occasionally do. It was the advent of two gentlemen, with from San Francisco who at once presided over the position in Honolulu's eyes. There they remained, and work largely for McBryde, for some months, until shortly after a cartoon of themselves appeared in the "The Prison Yawns Before, Turnkey Stalks Behind." They were escorted to the dock by certain of Honolulu's officials and were soon melting over the horizon.

Turk and Lewis—famous as water-front crimps, as active gentlemen as ever cracked a sailor over the head and sold him to a shipmaster, as persuasive men as ever argued before a bar of justice—as cunning a pair as ever lived off a community and made the community pay well. Only an unsavory memory lingers in the minds of old Honoluluans.

Turk, I understand, is now driving a bakery wagon in San Francisco. He professes not to speak to a man as low as Lewis—at least in public—and Lewis is above noticing Turk—also in public.

But if Burlingame, California, ever has need for a prominent citizen to lead a good work, if Burlingame ever needs an active citizen to propose suitable improvements, if Burlingame's two political parties ever need a man to speak on Civic Righteousness, on Public Decency, on City Purity, then all eyes turn to Turk and Lewis and of the Turk-Lewis combination—I say all eyes turn toward Turk, because he is the first man up.

A prominent citizen is Lewis—sleek, well-fed, well-dressed—ready to rise to civic duty with their party, which ever seems to be getting away with it first. He will give expert opinion on any matter the town may be considering, he will wisely nod and affirm the verdict of any expert's pettiness the city may call in.

He is an all-around comfort is Lewis, to either of the parties in power which happens to be suffering.

During the day he is a handy man for one of the largest corporations in San Francisco—but at home—he's gentility itself. He exudes civic pride—he is in the forefront of town endeavor—a fearsome man nevertheless to have against you—and he leaves an uneasy feeling with those he professes to support.

COLLEGE BOY'S SHOCKING SURPRISE.

MOUNDVILLE, W. Va., Aug. 24.—Edward Crimaged nineteen years, of this city, attending college at Valparaiso, Ind., spent a short vacation with friends in Indiana before starting home, and had planned to surprise his mother, Mrs. Sarah C. Joiner. Yesterday he slipped into his mother's lawn and tipped to the window. He saw his mother closed in a shroud in her coffin, she had died two days before. The young man fainted and is in a serious condition.

FISHER QUERIES KAUAI PLANTERS

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cooking was delectable, and had heard widely-varying opinions on the subject he came to Hawaii to investigate.

For instance, Mr. Walter McBryde had given as his opinion that the best way to "people the land" is by cooperation between the homesteader and the plantation, whereby the homesteader may have his home and a small acreage and still be in a position to rely for steady employment on plantation work.

In marked contrast to this was the vigorous opinion of Manager Broadbent of Grove Farm, the Wilcox estate, that homesteading should be homesteading in fact as well as in name and that the homesteader should be given land and guaranteed fair treatment by the mills so that he could achieve real independence, and there were other opinions varying by many shades.

Party Has Fine Trip. Leaving Honolulu at 8 o'clock Tuesday night, the steamer Mauna Loa had a remarkably fine trip both going and coming, wind and sea being all that could be desired. In the official party were Secretary Fisher and his private secretary, Herbert A. Meyer, Gov. Frear and his secretary, Norman Courtenay, Attorney Olson, of counsel for Frear during the present investigation, Attorney Ashford, for Prince Kuhio, a stenographer, P. Maurice McMahon, and three newspapermen.

On the trip to Kauai were a number of Kauai gentlemen and Charles A. Rice took charge of the party and gave it a personally-conducted tour of the island during the day. At various points other Kauai residents also accompanied the visitors. Landing at Waimea, three autos took the party to the home of Walter McBryde, where a welcome breakfast was waiting, with Mr. McBryde to do the honors. A short stop was made at Port Allen on the way. After breakfast Secretary Fisher and his party got into comfortable chairs on the shady porch and the Secretary held an informal investigation right there of homesteading conditions.

Mr. McBryde's Views. Mr. McBryde did not mince matters in his talk with Secretary Fisher. He declared that in his opinion the solution of the problem of developing Hawaii on more American lines as McBryde plantation is trying to do, and was the advent of two gentlemen, with from San Francisco who at once presided over the position in Honolulu's eyes. There they remained, and work largely for McBryde, for some months, until shortly after a cartoon of themselves appeared in the "The Prison Yawns Before, Turnkey Stalks Behind." They were escorted to the dock by certain of Honolulu's officials and were soon melting over the horizon.

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WE, the men of Hawaii who believe in dressing well, hereby declare our belief in the undying principle that all men ought to be particular about what they get for their clothes-money.

We point with pride to the Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes that can be bought of Silva's Toggery, the best clothes made.

We declare our unalterable conviction that Silva is selling the smartest lot of suits and overcoats ever brought to this town; and we call upon young men, especially those who are to cast their first clothes vote this fall, to support our candidate, thereby saving themselves from dissatisfaction and unnecessary expense.

We view with alarm the increasing cost of living; and we pledge to the public that, so far as good clothes are concerned, our candidate will quote prices that are low enough, and on qualities that are high enough, to make for real economy.

We denounce the cotton-mixed fabrics that are common in clothes, and declare ourselves unalterably for a single-standard—all-wool fabrics.

We pledge our candidate to furnish you the best clothes you ever wore.

Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes at \$20, \$25, \$30, \$35, \$40, \$45.

At ten o'clock the secretary and his party started for Lihue, where a public hearing had been called. A brief inspection was made of the Kalaheo homesteads en route, where there is an encouraging outlook, although there has been a scarcity of water. Just before reaching the town of Lihue Secretary Fisher stopped at Lihue mill and saw some grinding in progress. He stayed here only a few minutes and was then driven to the Lihue hearing in the hall.

More Plain Talking.

At Lihue there were half a hundred prominent men of Kauai gathered to hear the Secretary and after the ice was broken, which was done by Mr. Fisher in his easy, informal way, the Rev. Isenberg made quite a lengthy statement. Mr. Isenberg said that under present conditions he does not think homesteading will succeed, but that as the people are clamoring for the opening up of more lands, he believes it should be given a further trial. He pointed out the many difficulties in the way of homesteading. He criticized Gov. Frear on the point that Frear is not a practical man, that his land law commission had been composed of city men, with the exception of A. W. Carter, and that it was not practical, and pointed to the laying out of the Kapaa lands as a piece of impractical work. He said he likes the Fairchild plan for the disposal of the Territory's public lands, and said he had seen only Japanese who have made a success

of homesteading under present conditions.

Mr. Fisher then began to ask questions straight from the shoulder and kept asking them throughout the hearing, until he certainly left the impression, as several of the Lihue people said afterwards, that he does not believe homesteading has been given a fair trial in Hawaii. He asked Isenberg about the report that Lihue plantation will not part with an acre of its land, and Isenberg said that this is because much of Lihue's land leases expire in 1917 and it can't afford to diminish its remaining acreage by sale. Isenberg said that the plantation had once tried giving a house and lot in fee simple to Portuguese, but they didn't want the gift, and Fisher came back with the question if the reason for this were not because the Portuguese would be entirely dependent on the plantation for their living and couldn't make it any other way.

Some of Mr. Isenberg's objections as to the higher cost of cane production in small farming over plantation growing were discussed and Mr. Fisher went into figures pretty thoroughly, asking about the terms on which Lihue plantation handles the Ricco's cane and the Wilcox cane. Mr. Isenberg said that he would be willing to make contracts for milling cane with small growers under the plan suggested by Mr. Fisher, of a commission to regulate and supervise. At one point in his talk Isen-

berg declared that Gov. Frear is honest in his attempt to encourage homesteading, but that general conditions here are against it.

Pretty Sharp Questions.

Secretary Fisher kept putting questions to find out whether the homesteaders have been given any opportunity to achieve independence of plantation control, and apparently was not satisfied that such has been the case, for once or twice his questions were pretty sharp. For instance, Manager Anton Cropp of Koloa Sugar company told how he himself had tried to encourage small farming and that although "everything was done" that could be done, none of the small growers would continue.

Then Fisher started a series of swift questions that were as pointed as anything he has said since coming to the islands. He demanded that Cropp give him one concrete illustration of homesteading on a fair basis that had failed, saying that ever since he had come to the islands plantation managers have been talking to him about homesteaders failing, but they have failed in generalities. "I want to get just one real case, so that I can follow it down and see if there's anything in it," he said. Mr. Cropp did not give him any specific cases and then Fisher fired at him this question:

Isn't it a fact that the plantations here may talk about encouraging homesteaders, but won't give them a chance?

This was a hot one, and Mr. Cropp-

disclaimed any such motive so far as he is concerned.

During the hearing Mr. Fisher asked the Lihue people what they would think of a plan to lease land part of the government cane lands to the plantations and open the rest to homesteaders, provided that part of the leasing contract with the plantations guaranteed that the mills will take the homesteaders' cane on agreed terms. He also wanted to know if the territory should not offer land in sufficient large units so that homesteaders will be able to do all their work on their own lands.

Getting down to principles, he asked if the question before Hawaii is not this: "If the government is going in to homesteading at all, isn't the problem going to be that of fixing the units of the size of homesteads?"

Manager Edward H. W. Broadbent of Grove Farm plantation gave Mr. Fisher one of the straightest talks the Secretary has had from any manager during the investigation. Broadbent declared that in his opinion the McBryde homesteading scheme is not real homesteading at all, but a plan whereby although the homesteaders get a house and lot, they must look to a plantation for work, and that as the system operates, it simply anchors labor to the plantation. Broadbent strongly favored homesteads of at least 160 acres in size, so that a man could develop his own working organization there. This brought up the question of how far 30,000 acres of public

land will go if split up in units of such size as 160 acres, which made a little discussion. Broadbent said that the McBryde system, while preferable to the plantation cane system, is not an independent system and that the homesteader should be independent.

This ended the Lihue hearing, except for some desultory remarks, most of which were to the effect that homesteading has not worked out in theory as it has on paper. Then the party jumped into autos again and drove to the home of C. A. Rice, where there was a luncheon awaiting the hungry men that they will long remember. Mr. Rice set forth a feast over which the guests lingered until after three o'clock. Then into the autos again, and there was a long, fast drive to Hanalei. The party was late and instead of getting out and inspecting the Kapaa homestead sites, the autos raced through Kapaa townsite and went on around windward Kauai. Shortly after six o'clock Hanalei was reached and the Mauna Loa was there waiting. The steamer arrived here at 7:30 this morning.

While Mr. Fisher did not discuss for publication any of the results of the Kauai trip, his questions seemed to be pointing to the big question as to whether there has been a square deal for homesteading in the past in Hawaii, that is, whether opportunity has been given to the homesteader to make himself independent of plantation control. What the answer to this is, in Mr. Fisher's mind, only Mr. Fisher knows.